It's Staryu, no, Hitodeman!

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Gen

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Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types, Pocket Monsters | Pokemon (Anime), Dead Plate (RachelDrawsThis Video Game)

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Rody Lamoree, Original Child Character(s), Original Pokemon Trainer(s), Hitodeman | Staryu

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It's Staryu, no, Hitodeman!

by MiaQc

Summary

An amusing short fanfic. I was serving dessert to a customer when two strange children entered La Gueule de Saturne.

• A translation of C'est Staryu, non, Hitodeman! by MiaQc

I was serving dessert to a customer when two strange children enter La Gueule de Saturne. They immediately got into an argument.

"I'm telling you, its name is Staryu!" Said one of the two children, a boy with black hair.

"No, it's Hitodeman!" Retorts the other child, a girl with her blond hair in two braids.

"Staryu!"

"Hitodeman!"

"STARYU!"

"HITODEMAN!"

Customers' faces are turned towards them.

"STA-RY-U!"

"HI-TO-DE-MAN!"

I'll talk to them right away.

"Stop! This is a restaurant, not a playground! Take your problems outside."

"NO!" Yells the boy. "Because I'm right. The name of this Pokémon..."

"Pokéwhat?" I asked without getting an answer.

"Is Staryu!"

"No, it's Hitodeman!" Retorts the girl. "Stop lying!"

Suddenly a strange creature resembling a golden-brown starfish arrives. It has a large red stone in its middle, held in a sort of golden casing.

"Excusez-moi." It said in perfect French.

The two children are startled when they heard it speak.

"My name is Stari."

"A talking Pokémon?" Said the girl.

"That's impossible!" Says the boy.

"We have to leave." Said Stari.

Its red stone lights up and it disappears with the children, leaving me in shock. The customers are equally surprised.

"What happened?" A woman asks.

"What's a Pokémon?" A man asks.

They shower me with questions. I don't know what to say. Discouraged, I flee to the kitchen.

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